

"AN INJURY TO ONE IS AN INJURY TO ALL!"

Whole Number 205

Let the churches sing Glory, Hallelujah! and Te-deum on the anniversary of the deed, and though he belonged to the ancient religion, show Christendom that we recognize bravery wherever we find it.

INDUSTRIAL WORKER



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WALKER C. SMITH Editor
F. W. HESLEWOOD Business Manager

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CASH MUST ACCOMPANY ALL ORDERS

INDUSTRIAL WORKERS OF THE WORLD
General Headquarters—307 Mortimer Building, Chicago, Illinois.
Vincent St. John General Sec'y-Treas.
Jas. P. Thompson General Organizer

GENERAL EXECUTIVE BOARD
P. Eastman, Jos. J. Ettor, Ewald Koettgen, F. H. Little, J. M. Foss.

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"The ascetic makes out of virtue a slavery."—Nietzsche.

If you are good enough to be hired by the boss you are good enough to belong to the I. W. W. It is the payroll against the coupon clippers. Line up with your class.

"Wot's de matter, Bill?"

"Capitalism's busted up me home."

"Gee! Bill, that's too bad. How did it happen?"

"Jim Hill hitched an engine to it and hauled it away."

The I. W. W. is absolutely the only organization in the country which makes no discrimination against the negro. The only negro we are against is the employing negro and that is because he is an employer and not because his skin is dark.

We fight for more of the good things of life right now. That's economic determinism. We also fight for industrial freedom. That's our historic mission. Unlike other classes the propertyless workers have nothing to fall back upon. We are on the firing line. Too long have we whined like whipped dogs. From this time on we are going to fight. Nothing but freedom can stop us.

JUST SING IT

"Children," said the teacher, impressively, to the assembled starvelings of the Ghetto, "you should never tell a lie. Honesty is the best policy. Truthfulness is essential to success."

The children wondered why the elbows of the teacher's coat were frayed if this were the case.

"Yes," continued the teacher, "we should never indente by word or deed anything that will not bear the light of truth. We will now sing 'My Country, 'Tis of Thee!'"

The children sang, gazing meanwhile at their native land beneath their fingernails.

Moral: Never tell a lie. Just sing it.

THE JAIL

Capitalism is digging its own grave. Every move it makes weakens one of its own supports.

The jail is one of the bulwarks of the wage system. Not the actual jail but the fear of it. Not the fear of torture in the jail nor even of being deprived of liberty for a term. The jail has been a bulwark because there has been attached to an arrest a certain amount of disgrace that brought on social ostracism.

Ignorant capitalism is overplaying its hand. By multiplying arrests and seizing workers upon every conceivable pretext it is rapidly destroying the disgrace that is attached to arrests. Perhaps it is not ignorance, but merely the old cry "After us the deluge."

But consider for a moment what chance capitalism would have to exist if the millions of unemployed were to lose all fear of the jail and, in defiance of a capitalistic created public opinion were to break the rules of the capitalist skin game?

It may yet come to that for it is evident that the rebellious workers cannot much longer stand the strain of supporting by money contributions the numerous cases of their imprisoned fellows.

The various free speech fights are but the forerunner of some such action as mentioned above. And what can capitalism do about it?

With a tremendous body of prisoners on their hands the machinery of the law would be clogged; the treasuries would be depleted; the taxes paid by the petty traders would rise and the profits of the greater capitalists be decreased. Were an attempt made to give productive work to the prisoners it would mean that a new army of unemployed would be created from the ranks of those who are now working and who are more or less in a state of contentment. This would furnish new recruits for the jails.

This picture may appear fanciful, but if the wholesale arrests continue, capitalism, in addition to acquiring some agitators in its jails, is liable to have agitators thrust upon it.

Also there is a growing suspicion that between the jail bird and the wage slave, the man who is "on the inside lookin' out" has much the best of it.

A FREE PRESS

While it is impossible to unify conflicting economic forces still there is a point upon which all persons who dare to have a new idea will soon have to agree. Every believer in mental freedom will have to stand together to fight for a free press

and free expression of opinions. The postoffice department is trying to institute a condition similar to that which is said to exist in Russia.

The higher governmental officials, those who hold positions of trust—and we suspect of Trusts, being incapable of thinking for themselves, desire that a penalty be placed upon those who are not so unfortunately situated. Their recent actions show that the iron heel of despotism is being pressed downward more firmly than ever before.

The cases of Elbert Hubbard and the Idaho editors are demonstrations of the governmental methods of stifling all criticism against social conditions, even when there is no revolutionary purpose behind the expose.

The case of Eugene Debs and still more lately, that of the suppression of Margaret E. Sanger's articles on sex questions in the New York Call, are direct blows at the working class.

When the government sends out bulky volumes telling farmers how to raise healthy pigs and then denies the workers the right to discuss the matter of sex hygiene to the end that healthy babies be reared, it is giving ample proof that prudence never stands in the way of profits.

While we are at variance with the Appeal to Reason conception of Socialism as being a sort of a social umbrella that will automatically be raised to shelter humanity from the storms of adversity merely because a majority of citizens have so written on a ballot, still we must regard the fight against Debs as being to a large extent one that is against the interests of the toilers as a whole.

We cannot believe that the remedy for these abuses is more subscribers to the Philistine, the Call or the Appeal, and if some workable plan can be formulated whereby we can fight together directly against the withdrawal of such freedom of the press as still remains, and for an extension of the right, then the I. W. W. can be counted upon to wholeheartedly aid in the fight.

Whether the National Free Speech League can be the common ground on which we can meet is problematical. But one thing is certain and that is that all those who dare to have ideas and to express them must combine to the end that all governmental interference be stopped, for the government of the United States, like that of every other country, and that of past ages, is utterly opposed to any attempt at thought expression on the part of its subjects.

SABOTAGE

VI.

The press is one of the greatest agencies used by employers to keep the workers in subjection. It is dominated by the industrial masters. Sometimes the press is owned directly, sometimes controlled through a mortgage or a secured loan. More often the subsidization of the press is accomplished through advertising patronage. But at all times the power of the capitalist press depends upon the servility of the slaves who do all the work of setting up, printing and distributing the lies of the masters. Sabotage is the most effective weapon for the stopping of newspaper attacks upon the workers and their organizations.

As a whole the reporters are favorable to the workers. They have to follow the policy of the paper to hold their jobs, however. They can use sabotage on the masters by their handling of the news. The editors of the various departments will color the matter anyhow, in accordance with the wishes of the advertisers or stockholders of the paper. But when an article is written that is harmful to the working class there are many ways in which it can be sabotaged.

The linotype operator can misplace a portion of the copy. The proof reader can insert or remove the word "not" and thus change a knock to a boost. The make-up man can place another article where it was intended the lie should go or he can even insert a part of another article under the offending heading so that it will apparently read correctly and yet will not contain the harmful material. The stereotyper can damage the face of the offending article so that it will not print. These are but a few of the many methods that might be used. All of these "accidents" are happening every day in publishing plants and it but remains to direct them to a revolutionary end. With more class consciousness along these lines the employers will find it does not pay to lie about the workers.

The militia can be made useless by the extension of the use of sabotage. One saboteur can make harmless toys of the entire equipment of a company. When a trainload of soldiers are dispatched to a strike scene, where they always act in the interest of the employers, the train can be sabotaged. In Parma, Italy, for example, the farm laborers struck. Soldiers were ordered to the scene. The engineers refused to pull the train from the depot. Volunteers to man the engines were secured from the ranks of the soldiers. When these scabs entered the cab they found that some vital part of each engine had been misplaced. They were forced to walk to Parma. Bridges unaccountedly disappeared in advance of the line of march. When the weary and disgusted troops arrived at the scene of the agricultural strike they found that the strikers had won and were back at work.

Realizing that the railroads are the arteries of commerce the capitalists of this country have practically purchased the engineers by a high wage and by the establishment of an aristocracy of labor. But a few rebels are bound to creep into their ranks. Even if every one of them remained a traitor to the workers by being loyal to the employers still they could not escape sabotage. A bar of soap in the boiler would keep the soldiers at home or else force them to march to the strike. If this were not possible there are water tanks where the boiler must be filled and the saboteur can "let the Gold Dust Twins do the work."

In case of wars, which every intelligent worker knows are wholesale murders of workers to enrich the master class, there is no weapon so forceful to defeat the employers as sabotage by the rebellious workers in the two warring countries. Sabotage will work in this case when resolutions, parliamentary appeals, and even a call for general refusal to serve, are impotent. But, as stated before, sabotage is but one phase of the question. Anti-military and anti-patriotic agitation must also be carried on.

Sabotage is, however, a mighty force as a revolutionary tactic against the repressive forces of capitalism, whether those repressions be direct or through the State.

BERGER'S MUTUAL AID AT SIX PER CENT

The ways of the transgressor may be hard but those of the compromiser seem even harder. As I. W. W. men we stand for the class war uncompromisingly, not that we like war out merely because we recognize that compromise between labor and capital is impossible.

Victor Berger, ex-Congressman, is one of those who differ radically from us and he is attempting to show us how he can so submerge the class war as to actually persuade the capitalist class of Milwaukee to subsidize, with their advertising patronage, the Daily Leader of which he is editor.

Here is an extract from Berger's prayer in the Leader to the capitalists beseeching their advertising:

A Talk to Business Men

The Leader has made the claim that Leader advertising pays big. Next week we will tell our readers to mention the Leader to your clerks when they buy. We will assure them of your co-operation and the co-operation of your employees. All through the mercantile and advertising worlds there is a healthy tendency to mutual aid between manufacturers, merchants and publishers.

One of the charges that Berger is fond of making against us is that we are trying to get to the millennium by a short cut, but we must say that we have never painted the millennium as having actually arrived as one could readily infer from this delightful picture of the "mutual aid and co-operation" existing in Milwaukee right here and now between that valiant Revolutionary, Victor Berger, and the Capitalist Class.

This extraordinary manifesto of the cessation of the class war impelled us to scan the advertising pages of the Leader with an unusual interest to see what manner of Capitalist Lions had been so easily led into the Socialist Fold. We must say that we did not get much enlightenment from the usual array of department store ads, which do not differ materially from those in the Los Angeles Times.

We have no doubt all these stores are run upon the eight-hour day with full time allowed for luncheon and plenty of seats for tired clerks. No doubt child labor in them is unknown, and no doubt none sell goods from sweat shops. We say no doubt, for otherwise we do not see how the Leader could prevent Editor Berger from exposing any such delinquencies and thus destroying the beautiful "mutual aid" picture, not to mention losing the ad.

However, there is one large and top-of-the-column ad in the Leader by a concern which we must admit we never before had heard was noted for its extension of the right hand of fellowship to labor. We refer to the United Cigar Stores Co. If there is one notorious labor-union busting concern in America it is the Tobacco Trust and its chief distributing auxiliary is the United Cigars Stores Co.

We can readily understand with what joy the Tobacco Trust embraces the Milwaukee Leader upon inaugurating this new era of "mutual aid and co-operation" but we confess we don't exactly see why Militant Revolutionary Berger seems to enjoy the newly established fraternity with such gusto.

Of course, the Leader is financially hard up and frankly says so. It is looking for "mutual aid and co-operation" and money, especially money, from any old source. In fact, it is looking so hard that it is driven to make its readers a very misleading offer of so called Six Per Cent Bonds.

We have no objection to the Leader getting all the money it can from its readers upon a straight plan of donation with no hope held out to the subscriber of his ever seeing his money again. But when it offers its "Six Per Cent Income Bonds" it is not appealing from the standpoint of a gift to the cause of "mutual aid and co-operation," but it is representing to the subscriber that he is to get a bond well secured as to capital and interest. In fact, the very advertisement in which Berger offers these bonds states that "capital and interest on these bonds is secured."

When we hear of a bond being "secured" we naturally think that means the security is something tangible, say real estate and buildings. A bond conveys the idea of a mortgage on real estate divided into a number of equal different lots in order to facilitate disposal among a number of small investors. It also usually represents money that has been paid for something valuable and tangible. But how about these Berger bonds?

Do they represent any investment to be made? Not at all. They represent not assets, but debts now made and to be made. They are said to be secured but have they security? No! They are merely "secured" by an agreement which provides that no interest shall be paid until current expenses are paid and if in any one year there is no profit then there will not be 6 per cent interest on the bonds for that year nor will the deficit be made up by the 6 per cent accumulating and being paid when the company has profits. In fact, the bonds are not bonds at all. The investor in these "Six Per Cent Mutual Aid Leader Bonds" is merely buying stock in a water logged publishing company which is heavily in debt. The holders of the real bonds will have preference over him as to interest, and as they have a mortgage upon the real estate and machinery also, they naturally have preference over him when the company may be wound up and the assets sold out and the realized money distributed.

Berger in his advertisement of these so-called "Six Per Cent Income Bonds," which are quite unsecured, fails to mention anything about these other unadvertised bonds, held by other more favored investors, which have priority over the advertised bonds since they are secured by a mortgage upon the tangible property of the publishing company. These 6 per cent income bonds are of the true Blue Sky variety, they are not bonds and they have no "income."

We would suggest to Berger that now he has inaugurated an era of "mutual aid and co-oper-

ation" in Milwaukee between capital and labor that he should sell his "income bonds" to the banks and trust companies who would esteem it a great favor to be allowed to purchase such valuable securities on the ground floor.

We note that the Leader carries an ad from Esphenhain, whoever that may be, offering five bonds with every ten cent purchase, which bonds are doubtlessly as well secured as Berger's "Six Per Cents." Here is a pointer for the United Cigar Stores Co.: Why should they not lay in a block of the "Six Per Cent Income Bonds" before they are all snapped up in order that they might offer one with every five cent scab cigar?

What greater example of "mutual aid and co-operation" could be offered than this? The Morgan Tobacco Trust Lion gamboling with the Berger Income Bond Lamb on the green advertising pages of the Milwaukee Leader. It should be a drama fit for the movies. What?

FROM THE ABYSS

Berton Braley in Seattle Star.

Our feet are set in pathways unto shame,
Our womanhood is trampled in the mire;
Know you the bitter road by which we came
To sell our youth and joy to your desire?
You masters who are niggard in your hire,
Who starve us and who drive us day by day,
Who wring our slender strength until we are;
You set our weary feet upon the way.

You give to us a pittance for a wage,
You crush the joy of living in us all,
And then, in "righteous anger" and in rage,
You call us "Scarlet Women" when we fall;
Well, we care not about the names you call,
Nor care about the "reasons" you intone;
We know the rate of wages is so small,
That women cannot live on them alone.

We may be creatures far "beyond the pale,"
But you're the goodly folk who drove us there,
And if our tired bodies are for sale
The blame is yours and ours alike to share!
And if across the world we set a snare,
Or lead your sons and daughters far astray,
Remember, it's the penalty you bear—
The price of our betrayal you must pay.

IF PATRICK HENRY SHOULD COME BACK

"What's the charge, officer?"
"Incl'nt' to riot, your honor. He was aboutin' to a bunch of soreheads: 'Give me Liberty or give me det.'"—Life.

HAYWOOD DEFINES SABOTAGE

Sabotage means action.
Sabotage means technical knowledge of how.
Sabotage will civilize a policeman.
Sabotage will make an injunction look like the baptismal certificate of a new society.
Sabotage will transform an army of mal-formed murderers into peaceful crusaders.
Sabotage will protect human life from the adulterous poison of capitalism.
Sabotage will make work for men and women and play for children.
Sabotage will compel safeguards on dangerous machinery and will prevent terrible mine explosions.
Sabotage will exact the truth and stop the lying statements in the subsidized press.
Sabotage is a revolutionary weapon with which every worker is armed.
Sabotage will prevent disaster for railroad trains will be run on rails instead of streaks of rust.
Sabotage is the law of the workers.
Sabotage will make the capitalist system profitless.
Sabotage, instead of sterilizing men, will sterilize dollars: "Dollars should never breed."
Sabotage is against profit, interest and dividends, and is used to hammer back, pull out, or break off these fangs of Capitalism.

According to reliable reports good job organizers could do fine work in the following places in Alaska:

Juneau, Treadwell, Skagway, Whitehorse, Ruble, Iditarod, Cordova, and Valdez. We hope that some of our Alaskan readers will take the hint and get some action at the above places.

PREAMBLE OF THE I. W. W.

The working class and the employing class have nothing in common. There can be no peace so long as hunger and want are found among millions of working people, and the few, who make up the employing class, have all the good things of life.

Between these two classes a struggle must go on until the workers of the world organize as a class, take possession of the earth and the machinery of production and abolish the wage system.

We find that the centering of the management of industries into fewer and fewer hands makes the trade unions unable to cope with the ever-growing power of the employing class. The trade unions foster a state of affairs which allows one set of workers to be pitted against another set of workers in the same industry, thereby helping defeat one another in wage wars. Moreover the trade unions aid the employing class to mislead the workers into the belief that the working class has interests in common with their employers.

Their conditions can be changed and the interest of the working class upheld only by an organization formed in such a way that all its members in any one industry, or in all industries, if necessary, cease work whenever a strike or lockout is on in any department thereof, thus making an injury to one an injury to all.

Instead of the conservative motto, "A fair day's wages for a fair day's work," we must inscribe on our banner the revolutionary watchword, "Abolition of the wage system."

It is the historic mission of the working class to do away with capitalism. The army of production must be organized, not only for the everyday struggle with capitalists, but also to carry on production when capitalism shall have been overthrown. By organizing industrially we are forming the structure of the new society within the shell of the old.

A WORKIN' STIFF'S PRAYER

(By Phineas Eastman.)

Oh Lord, we approach thy throne this day, in the spirit, and through thy meek (?) servant, our Holy (?) Minister, do thank thee for the blessings that thou hast seen fit to take from us and bestow upon our earthly masters.

Oh Lord! may you continue, with the aid of your self-appointed servants, to thus punish us for our blindness and cowardly apathy until, unable to further bear our galling yokes, we arise in our might and crush our tormentors who have cornered the necessities of life and made us their slaves.

Our burdens are heavy, our hands bleeding from ceaseless toil and our hearts weary with the weight of injustice and abuse. Though our wives and children suffer the pangs of hunger, they do labor in our masters' factories and mills through long hours of nerve-racking toil; they do wear shoddy and eat of food unfit for swine—and of that but sparingly.

Oh Lord! we realize that it is our weak minds and strong backs that the masters of the earth have used to enslave us, to their glory and our shame.

We thank thee for the palaces in which our masters dwell; the automobiles they ride in; their rich homes and bounteous feasts; their purple and fine linen; and, in fine, Oh Lord, since you have seen fit to make of them thy distributors of all the riches of the earth, which, according to one of thy servants, Holy Coal Miner, we, the ragged and wretched, who produce everything, are unfit to be trusted with.

We ask no more than enough to keep our souls and bodies together, lest we, becoming fat and sleek like them, should cease working long hours with our hands and begin to improve our minds—the blackest sin we could commit, for do your preachers not enjoin us to obey our masters?

We are becoming rebellious, though, Oh Lord, and have begun to question the right of a few of thy stewards to cop everything that is conducive to happiness, leaving us everything that is productive of wretchedness; and we are beginning to take a delight in being disobedient, and if you in the wisdom you are credited with, but which we doubt, do not see fit to give orders to said stewards to divide fair with us, we are going to put such a Hell of a crimp in their pocketbooks that they will have to come down from their lofty perches and go to work or starve.

The doctrine that promises us everything after we are dead for the fearful punishments inflicted on our bodies here on earth, is about played out. We do not wish to longer trade substance for shadow.

And, if it be true that you are the God who has so tenderly provided for our masters' comforts at our expense, then we will set up another God—call it Industrial Freedom—and proceed to worship it devoutly, despite our masters' policemen, sheriffs, militia, gunmen and priests. We bolstered from the Holy Dollar party call ourselves the Industrial Workers of the World, and our growth is so rapid that our masters' thrones are already trembling on their foundations and will soon totter and fall. Our converts are not gained by promises of "pie in the sky when you die," but by showing other workin' stiff's that by using their brains as well as their hands, they can get pie without having to die for it.

We have called our masters' bluff, Oh Lord, and they are depending upon you to lead them out of a bad situation, and, Oh Lord, all we ask is that you help them as little as you have helped us. Amen.

COLFAX CONDITIONS

According to reports the Pacific Gas & Electric Co. of Colfax, Cal., is now employing about 3000 men. Wages are \$2.50 and up for nine hours outside and eight hours in tunnels. Tent tents, 16 by 26, holding 28 bunks, form the shelter. The bunks are kept warm by being occupied by a day shift and a night shift. grub is rotten and quite scarce at that. Men in some camps are said to be driven by foremen armed with axehandles. Three cards must be signed to get on the job. Since February 1 coupon meal books must be purchased. The usual assortment of deputy sheriffs, stool pigeons and "be meek" gospel sharks are on the job for the company. The job needs "civilizing."

About 2000 men are working for the Southern Pacific and the Utah Construction Company. Wages are said to be \$2.00 for laborers, 10-hour shift, double track work. Next month 1500 more workers will be needed. Let the rebels keep their eye on this job.

MORE WAGES, FEWER HOURS AND A HIGHER STANDARD OF LIVING

(By Ernest Griffith.)

The workers need not worry about a raise in wages causing a raise in prices. The workers never have received more than what is required to keep them in working condition. If they expend so much energy today they must eat enough to reproduce that energy for tomorrow, and whether prices be high or low, the workers must have food, clothing and shelter or they will not have the necessary amount of labor power to sell to the boss the following day.

Every cut in hours lessens the number of unemployed; every raise of wages gets the workers so much more of the product of their toil. An increase of wages does not come from the workers in the form of more profits for what they consume, but from the decreased profits of the bosses. All unnecessary expenditures come from that great heap of surplus value, which the workers so kindly turn over to their employers instead of using themselves.

For example: The workers produce a certain amount (10 equals whole product), a small part of which they must use to replace wasted energy (2). A considerable portion of the whole product is consumed by their employers in one way or another, but like other swine, their capacity is limited and they can only consume so much (5). The difference between what is consumed by the workers and what is consumed by their employers is surplus value (10 minus 2 minus 5 equals 3—surplus value); and out of

this surplus (3) all parasites that are not employers of labor are paid, such as lawyers, politicians, police, etc. The upkeep of the army and navy, jails, penitentiaries and charitable institutions is paid out of this surplus.

The workers are told, by organs published in the interests of the capitalists, that an increase in the standing army, the addition of more battleships to the navy, a few new jails and penitentiaries, etc., would not raise prices, but taxes. They tell the workers, on the other hand, that a raise of wages would mean a raise in prices, and the workers would be no better off. Their concern for the well-being of the workers is wonderful! They are like the king who says he protects his subjects.

The capitalists do not fight against paying for an increase of war paraphernalia, because a large standing army and an efficient navy are to their interests. They do fight against a raise in wages because that would benefit the workers. A safe rule for the workers to follow is not to do anything advised by the capitalists, or anyone who has interests in common with the capitalists or thinks that the capitalist system is a benefit to him.

Fewer hours and more pay can mean nothing but better working conditions, a higher standard of living, and a happier and longer life for the workers.

INTELLECTUALS AND THE NEW UNIONISM

(By Andre Tridon.)

From a book by Andre Tridon on The New Unionism to be published in March by B. W. Huebach, New York. Paper, 25c; cloth, \$1.00. Copyright 1913 by B. W. Huebach.

Leaving aside China where until recently the possession of a literary degree was the only requisite for the obtaining of any governmental position, we must concede that "intellectuals" the world over have assumed in the conduct of the people's affairs an importance in no way commensurate with their competence. Parliaments are filled with lawyers whose only qualification for representing a constituency is neither a perfect knowledge of the voters' needs nor special training in economics, but mere fluency of speech.

In Europe, especially in the Latin countries, many physicians and teachers share with lawyers the profitable privilege of speaking in behalf of the masses. Radical parties have been as careless as middle class parties in the choice of their representatives, being obscurely aware that a man sent to Parliament by an artificial geographical division could neither foster nor harm much the manifold interests of the people inhabiting the region. In Italy a physician managed to have himself elected to Parliament on the antiparliamentary platform of syndicalism.

A realization of the sordid and insincere role played by too many intellectuals in labor politics has finally aroused among the workers an instinctive distrust and scorn of whoever is not a manual worker. This reaction is naturally bound to carry the workers a little too far and to cause them to ostracize unjustly many men from the liberal professions who are also wage slaves and as ruthlessly exploited as any mill hand ever was. We would oppose to the French "manualist's" definition of a worker "A man who works with his hands," Liebknecht's definition "A man who does not live on the labor of another."

Even in France, the paradise of "friends of labor," the reaction of the workers against the professional "thinker" is nothing new. When the Paris section of the International was organized in 1865 many intellectuals sent in their adhesion; we may mention among others, Henri Martin, the historian, Gustave Chaudey, who had collaborated with Proudhon, Corbon, former vice president of the 1848 Constituante and Jules Simon. Two years later, in 1867, one of the burning questions which the International had to consider at its Lausanne congress, was the part which "intellectuals and capitalists" should be allowed to play in the movement. The French delegates, Fribourg and Tolain, offered a motion according to which, while intellectuals were welcome as members of the International, none but manual workers should be allowed to participate in the work of Congress.

"It might happen some day," Fribourg said, "that a workers' congress would be made up almost entirely of economists, journalists, lawyers, employers, etc., which would be a ridiculous state of affairs, likely to ruin the International."

Tolain added: "We bear no ill will to anyone, but under the present conditions we must consider as our enemies every member of a class which enjoys special privileges on account of its wealth or its diplomas. We, the workers, have been criticized often enough for entrusting others with the cure of our salvation, for relying over much upon the State. We are no longer willing to incur that criticism; the workers will take care of themselves and ask for no one's protection."

The French motion was defeated and the English and Swiss motion was passed: "Intellectual workers," it said in part, "are quite as deserving and can prove as deep a devotion to the cause as manual workers."

Reformists of all hues have always needed and desired greatly the help of intellectual allies. Good speakers and skilled writers can do much to convince the capitalists of the necessity of "granting" reforms to the workers. They can either excite their sympathy or, by showing them how certain forms of the workers' exploitation can be injurious to the health or the prosperity of the community, strike fear into his heart.

Thus intellectuals can act as unofficial ambassadors between workers and employers or between the workers and the Government. Socialists, even of an advanced type, are bound to feel a debt of gratitude to men such as G. B. Shaw, H. G. Wells, John Galsworthy, Anatole France, Maxim Gorky, Hauptmann, Ada Negri, Jack London, who, on one hand, picture vividly the sufferings of the workers and, on the other, dissipate popular misconceptions of socialism

and make socialistic theories clearer and more acceptable to the conservative reader.

As long then as the workers, uncultured and inarticulate, were pleading for the capitalist's mercy, the intellectual in Parliament, in journalism, in literature, in art, was so to speak, labor's social secretary. Direct actionaries, however, who are no longer "begging" for a more bountiful share of this world's goods, but have made up their minds to "take it," can well scorn such allies as allies, while recognizing the amount of valuable pioneer work they once accomplished. The many intellectuals who, in spite of the diminished prestige which will be their share, have been attracted to the Syndicalist movement, express themselves on this point in unmistakable terms.

"Professional intellectuals," Sorel says, "that is those who make it a business to think for other classes which may remain uncultured, can only lead a civilization to its ruin for their thought is never refreshed at the live fount of productive activity." The intellectual feudalism admired by Renan is destructive of every idea of justice, for "it reduces the producer to the rank of a vassal and submits civil society to a foreign rule."

"The democracy of property holders clings with the energy of despair to the doctrine of special aptitudes and does its best to exploit the superstitious respect which the masses have for knowledge. * * * It multiplies degrees and tries to make a mandarin out of the most insignificant man of letters; the parasites as a class profess an unbounded admiration for science * * * they act as heralds for the high priests of science, ask for big pensions for them and hope by such means to conquer the respect of simple, besides deriving therefrom large personal profits. * * * Experience shows that great managerial qualities are not exceptional and are frequently found among manual workers. * * * In France the intellectuals claim that their place is in Parliament and that in case of victory dictatorial powers should be conferred upon them as their due. It is against this Parliamentary dictatorship of the people that syndicalists protest. * * *

"The true calling of the intellectuals seems to be the exploitation of politics; the calling of the politician is very similar to that of the prostitute and does not require any industrial ability. Do not talk to those people of removing the traditional form of the state * * * They want to convince the worker that it is his interest to elect them into power and that he should accept the theory of special aptitudes which places the workers under the direction of the politicians."

Edouard Berth deplores the importance which intellectuals attach to "talk" at times when action of the most energetic type would be the only thing likely to bring about results. "The intellectual considers fighting as absurd when parleying is so very easy; on the thought market where he acts as curb broker, the sentiment of honor is as little appreciated as it is on the stock exchange; an intellectual is a trader and you cannot expect from him warlike heroisms. We know that traders and intellectuals take the same attitude towards strikes as they take towards war. In the course of every strike the papers are full of careful statistics of workers' losses. * * * Arbitration, systematized, even compulsory, the intellectuals say, would be preferable. * * * Intellectuals are great social pacifists."

Enrico Leone demands the abolition of the privileged class called the intellectual class. Democracy professes to open careers to merit; in reality it opens them to capacity, due to birth, to inherited property or culture, the monopolies of a club. He points out the significant fact that rulers (we might add capitalists of industry) receive, even from democratic countries, degrees and titles without undergoing any examinations. "The socialism of the intellectuals would favor the continuance of this privilege; it would establish a kind of mandarin hierarchy in which everyone would receive positions according to the diplomas he possessed."

Leon believes with Sorel that a majority of the intellectuals are useless; they are unproductive workers, political and administrative officials employed by the State, members of the liberal professions, more or less dependent on the capitalist class or, at best, students of art and science, which should not be the monopoly of a class but accessible to all classes. The intellectuals are steadily claiming more than their share. Every new idea which permeates the working masses is credited to them and "instead of remaining faithful soldiers in the rank like volunteers in a war of independence, the intellectuals demand the epaulettes of capitalists."

What will become of art and science in the Industrial Commonwealth? Many fighters in the ranks of the New Unionism refuse even to consider the question or dodge the issue by declaring that artists and scientists could only belong to the movement as members of one Industrial Union. This is too simple a way of disposing of Art and Sciences which are essential elements of any human civilization and would be the only means of individual expression after the competitive struggle was eliminated.

The "sportive" instinct, a desire to excel, linked in no way with the idea of remuneration, could not nor should be repressed. Many syndicalists realize that the results of such activity as would be directed along art channels by the desire to excel would be as beneficial to mankind as the products of any of the so-called useful trades. Only science and art would first have to undergo a deepgoing transformation. For the art of today is according to Sorel's words "a mere residuum bequeathed to us by an aristocratic society." If the artist with his capricious disposition is almost completely the opposite of the worker "it is because the habits of life of the modern artist formed in imitation of the life of a courtesan aristocracy are in no way essential and must be blamed upon a tradition which has been fatal to many men of genius."

To Sorel the art of the future appears as "an adornment of life which will demonstrate

the necessity of a careful, conscientious, skilled execution * * * the means through which the merge of intellectual labor with manual labor will become patent to the workers."

The progress of art, Sorel thinks, is not dependent upon the existence of a privileged artist class. "We do not even know the names of the great artists of the Gothic period. Among the obscure stonemasons who carved statues for the great cathedrals there were men of considerable talent who apparently never emerged from the anonymous masses of the workers; they nevertheless produced masterpieces."

A striving for perfection for "the highest form of production" will manifest itself regardless of any personal, concrete, immediate and adequate return and will insure the progress of the world.

Thus speak the philosophers and theoreticians of the New Unionism. It is interesting to note how little their conclusions and forecasts differ from those of practical workers like Pouget and Pataud. These two powerful leaders of the "extremists" in the general confederation of labor gave a good deal of thought to the "intellectual questions" and the following is a resume of their statements on the subject: Many intellectual, Pouget and Pataud think, will greet with joy the dawn of the new era. Among them there will be some for whom the great change will mean a distinct loss, social or financial. Even those, however, will welcome the new order, for their talent is stifled in a capitalist society. The material profit they derive from it could not compensate them for the disgust with which their bourgeois environment fills them.

Men of the very first rank in literature and science, retainers all of the capitalist system despite it so heartily that its downfall will seem to them like a deliverance. Their contribution to the constructive work of the post-revolutionary period will be the reorganization of the educational system and of the liberal professions.

Mere knowledge will not constitute a claim to a larger remuneration. Whoever accumulates knowledge is indebted for its acquisition to his teachers, to the discoveries made by the preceding generations. In a word, to his "total environment." Furthermore all classes of men are equally indispensable to one another and a physician is neither more nor less necessary to bakers, masons and sewer diggers as to a physician.

While some professional men may find themselves poorer in social prestige under an industrial system, they will from a strictly professional point of view find themselves overwealthy. Scientific organizations will have at their disposal a magnificent equipment, perfect laboratories and all that is necessary for valuable experimentation.

Literary and dramatic works will be produced by unions of writers, journalists, etc. The daily newspapers will of course assume an entirely new shape and may be superseded by contrivances for the distribution of illustrated news. Subscriptions to the daily news supply shall be paid for by means of "luxury tickets." Printers' associations will undertake the publication of novels, poems, books of history or travel of evident value. In doubtful cases, the author himself would have to guarantee the initial expense by paying a certain amount in "luxury tickets." Should his writings prove a success, he might be excused from taking any part in the work of social production for certain periods of time, thus being able to devote himself entirely to the preparation of his next masterpiece, etc.

There is no doubt in the writer's mind that the complete elimination of art from the fighting methods of the new unionism will prove a boon for art. The majority of radicals debate the arts as ruthlessly as conservatives do by making them the handmaids of their theories. They profess infinite scorn for the artist who does not take any form of the class struggle as an inspiration, for his work thus placing quite a severe limitation upon, say, symphonic composers and architects.

It is pleasant to record that the Ghent workers have built a studio for young van Blesbroeck, a sculptor whose work reflects the struggles of laboring Belgium and that the Genoa dockers have purchased out of the funds of their union The Longshoreman by Constantin Meunier. The only disturbing feature about it is that the Ghent and Genoa workers were not admitting so much the two sculptors' talent as the subject of their statues, modern workingmen, that is, types which every revolutionary wishes not to perpetuate but to do away with through a better social rearrangement.

Thus prejudiced radicals have encouraged the gaudiest illustrations, the crudest sculpture, the talkiest plays, the most incredible fiction, the least poetic doggerel for the sake of the radical tendencies those productions expressed or seemed to express. The unfortunate artist only escaped the capitalist tyranny to fall a victim to the radical's distorted sense of art. No one can tell what fate is reserved to pure art and pure science when the new unionism triumphs. At least while it is struggling to gain a foothold it will not enslave the intellect.

Much as new unionists, however, are justified in ignoring the intellectuals they should not adopt too scornful an attitude towards art and science. The ideally beautiful and ideally useful will become the best incentive in the new system of society and besides, will, more than any other force, purge the worker's mentality of all the grossness and sordidness forced into it by his capitalist masters during long years of toil.

Big strike at Akron, Ohio. Don't be a scab!

Thirty new I. W. W. locals were organized between December 5, 1912, and January 24, 1913. Will some one please tell Frankie Bohn.

Joe J. Ettor will speak in Los Angeles, Cal., in the T. M. A. Hall, 231 S. Spring St., next to Lyceum Theatre, on March 26, 27, 28.

H. Rudd can secure his mail by writing to 124 9th Ave., W., Calgary, Alta.

HERE'S YOUR CHANCE

You read the "Industrial Worker." You know it's worth \$1.00 a year and then some. It gets better all the time. The Mr. Block cartoons alone are worth the price.

If you haven't read Solidarity, published in New Castle, Pa., then you've missed a lot. It gives the industrial news of the East at \$1.00 a year.

Then there's the Lumberjack of the Southern District, full of fire, philosophy and lumber worker news. It is also \$1.00 a year.

Here's our offer:

"Industrial Worker" and Solidarity, one year \$1.50.

"Industrial Worker" and Lumberjack, one year \$1.50.

All three for \$2.25.

Better send that two dollars and two bits right away to the "Industrial Worker," P. O. Box 2129, Spokane, Wash.

SPANISH PRESS ABOUT READY

The fellow workers in Los Angeles, Cal., have just completed arrangements for the purchase of a printing plant which is to cost \$850. The first issue of the Spanish paper La Huelga General will appear in a short time. Any locals that have not received subscription blanks and advance information will please write to Box 265, Station C, Los Angeles, Cal., in regard to same. Every live local should send a cash in advance bundle order at 2c per copy. Address W. B. Cook, Secretary, at the above address.

CAMP DELEGATES WANTED

Wanted—By Local 335, I. W. W., Naramata, B. C., camp delegates and organizers. Good opportunity for rebels who are willing to face hostile contractors and a percentage of degenerated slaves. Address C. Mulder, Local 335, Naramata, B. C.—the land of opportunities.

Anyone having the address of Gus Brookman will please notify his father, Karl Brookman, Sherwood, Ore. Gus Brookman is 33 years old, a logger, German, dark hair, light complexion, height 5 feet 10 inches.

Persons present at the Johannsen meeting, reported in our issue of January 23, state that the report was substantially correct. The point in dispute is unimportant. The actions of the executive board of the A. F. of L. are sufficient proof that the body is traitorous to the working class. Whether they receive pay from the capitalists or not, the work they are doing could not be handled in an abler manner by Wm. J. Burns himself. Let there be no further discussion of a dead issue.

The Seattle P.-I. has had several full column advertisements by Edwin J. Brown, secretary of one of the socialist parties of Washington. The red socialists and the I. W. W. come in for a knocking in the articles. Brown is class conscious, but being a cockroach dentist his class is not the working class. Brown's fight for his own economic interests is praiseworthy. Yet the poor deluded wage slaves who think they aid their class by aiding Brown are deserving of pity.

Local 40, I. W. W., Missoula, Mont., meets every Sunday, 3 p. m. Henry Tom is secretary. Address P. O. box 902. A Swedish or Finnish camp agitator could do much work in Missoula as a strong I. W. W. sentiment is already in existence.

Any one finding due book of fellow Worker Ed Ross will please mail to box 265-Station C, W. B. Cook, secretary, Los Angeles, Cal. Book was lost around Redlands Junction.

The new address of the I. W. W. in Edmonton, Alta., is 47 Fraser avenue. All secretaries and others having business with Edmonton local kindly take notice.

Joe J. Ettor will speak in the Labor Temple, Vancouver, on March 4. Every rebel should get busy and pack the temple.

Ira O. Anderson is requested to communicate with Secretary W. H. Douglas, 211 Occidental Ave., rear, Seattle, Wash.

All communications from Local 355, I. W. W., Ft. Richmond, Cal., should be addressed to Fred Rovaldi, Box 507.

Claude Showalter will please write to Henri Robert, Sec. 334, I. W. W., Box 56, Colfax, Cal.

SOLIDARITY.

Organ of the I. W. W., published in New Castle, Pa. A revolutionary weekly with up-to-date news of all Eastern labor matters as well as general news of the class struggle.

Subscription price is \$1.00 per year, 13 weeks for 25c, bundle orders 14c per copy. You need it as well as the "Worker."

Address P. O. Box 622, New Castle, Pa.

DIRECTORY OF LOCALS

Australian Administration, Industrial Workers of the World—Ed Moyle, General Secretary, Treasurer, Wakefield Street, Adelaide. Adelaide Local—R. Powell, Secretary-Treasurer, Wakefield Street, Adelaide. Sydney Local—George G. Roove, Secretary-Treasurer, 2122 Chumbarland Street, Sydney. Auckland Local—F. H. Torrey, Secretary-Treasurer, Queen's Building, Wellesley St., Auckland (New Zealand). Christ Church Local—Syd. Kingsford, Secretary-Treasurer, 8 Judd's Building, Christ Church (New Zealand).

ETTOR AND GIOVANNITTI

Before the Jury at Salem, Mass. Speech stenographically reported and published verbatim in an 80-page pamphlet. Revolutionary to the core. A scathing arraignment of the wage system.

Nicely Bound. Large Type. 25c per copy. \$10.00 per 100. Send all orders to Vincent St. John, 367-164 W. Washington St., Chicago, Ill.

Capital Sabotage Being Used at Little Falls

(Continued from page one.)

us. Remember that if we do not rally to the defense of our own, that they will be RAIL-ROADED to the penitentiary. Remember that even there they will be beaten, abused, exploited; their spirits slowly crushed and their bodies finally dumped into the ground like so much carbon. Remember that the only way that these workers can be saved from the clutches of the enemy which does not regard the feelings or misery of even your children, is for every last one of YOU to get busy and do all in your power while yet there is time. Remember that if by neglect of the working class these workers are made the victims of the blood-thirsty enemy, YOU will be to blame if you have not exerted every ounce of energy in their behalf. Remember that it will be too late to be sorry after the enemy has had its way. ACTION alone, ACTION while there is yet time, ACTION while the master is looking at you, ACTION alone will prove your sincerity. Remember that YOU, whoever you may be, ARE RESPONSIBLE to the extent of your ability to act, for everything that is done in the movement. Remember that your inactivity is an OPEN SURRENDER to the enemy. Remember that without YOUR HELP, others can do little. Remember that you owe every effort that is in you to the bettering of conditions of life of the workers, if you desire that much for yourself. Remember, fellow workers, NEVER LAY DOWN, while a battle is on, NEVER SURRENDER A SINGLE FIGHTER TO THE VENGEANCE OF THOSE WHO WISH TO TRAMPLE US INTO THE DUST.

Remember that funds are needed very badly and though you may also be in need, the BATTLE IS ON, you must not back down.

Remember that funds should be sent at once to LITTLE FALLS DEFENSE COMMITTEE, Box 458, Little Falls, N. Y.

Remember that QUICK ACTION IS NECESSARY, and the fellow workers in jail expect that YOU WILL NOT FAIL THEM.

NEWS ITEMS FROM COOS BAY

Enthusiasm is running high in the camps around Marshfield, Ore. Three thousand copies of a proposed wage scale have been distributed and a wide discussion created. In both camps and saw mills the sentiment is for the I. W. W. In addition to the large number of regular subscribers in the Coos Bay district there are hundreds of I. W. W. papers distributed each week.

Local 435 meets in Marshfield on Saturday nights. All members are requested to attend the meetings when in town. Be sure to vote on the proposition of keeping an organizer in the field this summer.

COLFAX, CAL., HAS GOOD LOCAL

There is a live bunch at Colfax, Cal. The I. W. W. first existed there as a branch organization of Local 71, Sacramento. Within a short time the construction workers formed their own local. After a few months of work they have built a local of 486 members, all on the job.

An efficient, hard working secretary, Henri Robert, has much to do with this success. Good literature salesmen are also a great factor. Several hundred copies of the "Worker" are sold each week and much literature handled as well.

The address is Local 334, I. W. W., Box 56, Colfax, Cal.

CLARENCE DARROW ON CONSPIRACIES

"Industrial Conspiracies," by Clarence Darrow, 32 pages, 10 cents, in lots of 50 or more, 5 cents. Otto Newman, Publisher, Box 701, Portland, Ore.

The famous criminal lawyer recently made a lecture tour of the Pacific Coast delivering his simply expressed though deeply thought speeches on several subjects, the principal one being about industrial conspiracies.

At Portland a stenographer took down the talk in full and the same is now presented in pamphlet form. While the pamphlet is copyrighted it is doubtful whether the title would hold in view of the fact that Darrow is delivering the same lecture almost word for word in many of the larger cities. Everyone should read the pamphlet, however.

In his humorous and forceful way Darrow points out the impossibility of a legal revolution. He has had wide experience with law and his judgment appears sound in this matter.

He first shows that the constitution was framed by men who could have had no knowledge of the development of industry. He compares it to an act such as a youth of 21 years sitting down to write something to guide his actions at the age of 40.

Next he outlines the method by which the Senate is selected, by state legislatures, and the House, by the people, every two years. Those elected directly do not take their seats until one year after their selection. Then there is a Supreme Court, appointed for life. On top of that there is a president with a veto power. Anything the president vetoes can pass only by a two-thirds vote of both houses. If it can this gauntlet the Supreme Court would have to pass upon its constitutionality. Anything of benefit to the workers who have a slim chance before this bunch of fossils. And to change the Constitution a law has to pass through Congress and the Senate, gain the signature of the President, and then be submitted to a vote. It passes only when ratified by three-fourths of the states. This is an impossibility. The only constitutional changes made in 125 years were passed directly following the Civil war and none of the Southern states were permitted to vote. It took a war to get them, which as Darrow remarks is "considerable direct action."

As lawyers and naturalized foreigners are the only persons who are legally required to know anything about the government of this benighted country it might be well for some of the star-spangled-stiffs to get a copy of "Industrial Conspiracies" and wise themselves up on the proposition.

GIOVANNITI SPEAKS IN

PITTSBURG, PA.

Those who heard Arturo Giovannitti's recent speech in Pittsburgh are one in saying that the young Italian is the coming orator of the labor movement. He has only just commenced to lecture in the English tongue.

In his talks is combined that element of human sympathy without which an economic lecture is as dry as dust, with a rare understanding of the subject.

Parts of his talk are as follows:

"... I owe you a debt of gratitude, a debt I may never hope to repay in this life. For I am here not as a man, I merely come before you as a symbol. No—not even that—as but the dumb trophy—a trophy of your victory. And yet as a symbol that at any time when you unite and rely on your class consciousness and labor, you can win anything you want as you won the lives of Ettor, Caruso and myself—marked for Lawrence for sacrifice. Any time you organize and fight together, you can win anything, even the lives of such as I and my comrades. ..."

"The first great lesson in this brotherhood is not taught by the Ettors and the Haywoods but by the greatest agitator, the most fearful dynamiter and the greatest anarchist in the world, the first born child of capitalism—Hunger. ..."

"The brotherhood we speak of here today is no longer a vision, a dream of the far distant future; it has left the field of preparation and now is here in reality—in action. The fire was kindled in Lawrence and in spite of the mighty efforts to extinguish it, it glows brighter and brighter, warming the hearts of the worker and threatening to soon become a mighty conflagration that will consume all that is sordid, rotten and decaying in modern society, so that a newer and better society will rise from the ruins. This great brotherhood has obliterated all craft and trade lines, and soon it will wipe out race, religious and national lines. ..."

HAWAIIAN NOTES

While speaking on the streets of Wailuku, Territory Hawaii, Fellow Worker Albert Roe was notified that no Sunday night meeting would be tolerated. Roe replied that if the Salvation Army or any religious organization came out to talk he would also do so.

On Sunday night, February 2, the Salvationists were out and Roe also took his stand. He was arrested.

In court next morning he demanded to see the ordinance or law that allowed one organization to speak and denied the right to another. The judge was forced to admit that no such ordinance existed, and that the police had overstepped their authority. Roe was released and has been holding some fine meetings since then. The same thing had previously happened in Honolulu and the two victories scored by the I. W. W. have given prestige to the One Big Union.

The I. L. A. is fighting against the I. W. W., but as their record is one long list of scabbery they make no headway. As the police were blind to the attempts to break up I. W. W. meetings, a little direct action was resorted to with wonderful effects. No meetings have since been disturbed.

A large Japanese workingman's society in Wailuku, having its own paper called the Liberty News, is seriously considering the proposition of joining the I. W. W. in a body. The farm laborers are especially taken with the principles, form and tactics of the I. W. W.

New native organizers are being broken in to the work and the I. W. W. is making fine headway. A glance at conditions will show that conditions are ripe for revolt.

According to newspaper reports the prisoners on the chaingang on the public roads at Hilo are being worked without any clothing whatsoever. The wages of laborers are as low as it is possible to make them, ranging from 50 cents to \$1.25 per day. The monthly wage is about \$18 to \$20. The treatment is that of slaves. The plantation owners do not regard the workers as human beings but as mere beasts of burden.

THEY WANTED PORTERHOUSE AND CHICKEN AND

An industrial mutineer writes in from the Davenport and Grey camp near Naramata, B. C., as follows:

"We went on strike yesterday, February 17, for better board and got the same right away. There was only one scab and he drove the cook to town. The boss, happening to be an Old Stew, went into the kitchen and produced a fairly good meal, but not enough of it. He asked the men if it suited them. One fellow worker, acting as spokesman, said "No, you belly burglar." "Well," said the boss, "what do you want?" "We want roast beef, roast pork, chicken, porterhouse steak, pork chops, and ham and eggs in the morning." "Oh," said the boss, "you want too much." Just then one fellow worker said "One—two—three," and every man in camp sang "You'll get pie in the sky when you die." The men were not fired because the boss thinks every one of them is an agitator. Things look good around here for the One Big Union and we could do fine with an Austrian organizer."

HOW FOOLISH SOME STIFFS ARE!

Eureka, Cal., Feb. 6.—Laborers yesterday succeeded in playing havoc with the underground cable of the Pacific Telephone and Telegraph company, which runs along the east side of E street, between Second and Third streets, by cutting every wire with a saw. The laborers were cutting a ditch across and after penetrating the pavement and two feet of dirt, encountered the boxed cable. Apparently without a thought, a saw was obtained and in a few minutes the damage was committed. Linemen were having considerable difficulty in connecting the various wires again without getting them mixed.—Humboldt Times.

Every Wednesday at 8 p. m. there is an open meeting of Alaska Salmon Packers' Industrial Union No. 250, I. W. W. at 1524 Powell St., San Francisco, California. Line up in the union of your class.

AVERAGE NEWS

Blow the bugle, drub the drum, drink down the bubbling bowl,

While Mrs. Woodrow Wilson cooks a duck en casserole;

The land's first lady sets the pace, we'll follow or we'll die;

We'll all be cooks en casserole if we will only try.

Next comes this cheering item from the little isle so tight:

Domestic science, and such things, are going to get in right;

For Royal Mary (bless her heart), is Johnny on the spot;

She'll teach poor ladies how to cook the things they haven't got.

And then we see this item from Vancouver by the bay—

It seems there were four suicides upon one Sabbath day;

Three holdups, too, were on the list—that's going some, I guess.

An evidence of plety and civic righteousness.

There's news of wealthy weddings, hunger strikes, and jeweled pups;

Of life destroying engines made by Maxim's and by Krupp's;

We're living in prosperity, we're hungry, sick and cold,

But we'll get a paltry pension, when we're very, very old—maybe.

Oh! count your many blessings, see the master fat and sleek;

Nail up your ragged overalls and turn the other cheek,

While wise old Woodrow smiles and smiles, in D. C.'s stately halls,

And good Queen Mary shows your wife the art of codfish balls.

—L. E. Drake.

A WISE CHOICE

The silk strikers in Hazleton, Pa., asked for a joint meeting of the A. F. of L. and the I. W. W. so they could decide which organization to join. The local president of the U. M. W. A. acted as chairman. Mr. McDonald of the C. F. U. of Scranton spoke for the A. F. of L. and Frank Daniels for the I. W. W. Although Daniels is an Armenian and speaks English with some hesitation he scored the victory, for the strikers voted almost as a unit to join the I. W. W. at the close of his talk. Elizabeth Gureley Flynn is now on the scene aiding in the strike work.

NEW LOCAL IN KETCHIKAN, ALASKA

Local Union No. 283, I. W. W., was organized in Ketchikan, Alaska, on February 12. Local Ketchikan Socialist Party tendered the new organization the use of the Socialist Hall, rent free, for two months. Solidarity is the watchword in Southeast Alaska.

HE WILL READ IT

A negro Christian Socialist was sweeping the streets of El Centro, Cal., a few days ago when another negro came along with a loaf of bread under his arm.

"Well, Brother, how are you getting along?" inquired the Christian Socialist.

"Poor, very poor," answered the other.

"Well, keep on trusting in the Lord and you will come out all right," exhorted the Christian Socialist.

"Yes," answered the other, "two millions of us are starving to death trusting in the Lord."

At this stage in the dialogue an I. W. W. handed the negro with the loaf of bread a "Worker" saying: "Read that." The negro looked at the heading for a second, then looking up retorted: "You bet your life I'll read it."

He started off across a vacant lot reading as he went. When he was about half way across he turned his head and shouted in tones that showed a new-found hope:

"You bet your life I'll read it."

A CRITICISM

(By John Troy.)

If the organization had but one National periodical in the field in the English language, instead of three, there would be no need of making calls for aid. We could have an eight page paper at all times. By concentrating our efforts we could have the greatest labor paper in the world.

One great drawback at present is that the same articles often appear in both papers, and as a result the workers give steady support to none of them.

Concentration is better than segregation. Let us have one powerful fighting paper for the I. W. W.

Ed. Note—Can't agree with this. We need more, not less papers. The total support to all papers is still far short of what each paper should receive. The principal reason for lack of greater support appears to be the tendency to view the papers as a means of bringing in nickels to carry on other propaganda with, rather than a means of propaganda in themselves.

STUDENTS AND TEACHERS ARE AWAKING

A bill has been introduced in the Washington State Legislature demanding that all prospective pupils, as well as teachers, take an oath to support the United States Constitution, the State Constitution and all laws. This is supposed to apply to all state institutions of higher learning. It is aimed at Socialists, Anarchists and I. W. W. members. Just think of the poor fools who would try to sweep back effects by multiplying the causes. The growing number of rebellious teachers and pupils is a source of worry to the thieves that fatten on the backs of toilers.

Songs to fan the flames of discontent, 10 cents. Get an I. W. W. Song Book today.

Mr. Block

He Becomes a Victim of Charity



Continued Next Week

Strange Actions in the Southern Lumber Camps

(Continued from page one.)

and steel. There was weeping, wailing and gnashing of teeth among the godly crew and its patriotic passengers. Walking in a cold downpour of rain then became the order of the evening. The next day there were many faces missing from the scab dinner table, and we, the strikers, knelt in prayer and devotedly thanked our mother Nature's unruly children, whilst the bosses' pocketbook cried aloud in anguish.

Sad (?) news reached us from the silent woods yesterday, which moved many a storn rebel to tears. Listen! and then join us with your weeps: A big skidder, whilst being towed slowly out to its scene of labor, decided to take a cold plunge and rid itself of some of the scabs which encumbered its decks, and arriving at a trestle spanning a deep, and swollen creek, she dipped gracefully and keeled over, carrying all encumbrances with her to the bottom of the water. More lamentations! more wails from poor pocketbook! more desertions from the ranks of the Scissorbill who go to make up eleven-tenths of the holy scabs.

We strikers are at a loss (?) to account for all these immoral, not to say unladylake, actions on the part of the bosses' sacred property. How sad it is, when even inanimate machines strike on their generous (?) employers! It's a damn shame! What are our (?) officers doing? Why do they not assert their authority and put an end to these lawless actions of skidders, pine trees and locomotives? I have something which deals with physical pain, dire agony, raw beefsteaks, black eyes and a sleepless night to relate. This is serious; now don't laugh! Be gentlemanly.

Our union doctor, Fellow Worker Stalaby, after thoroughly flumigating himself, laid violent hands on the sacred body of the American Lumber Co.'s local judge and mayor, the Hon. (?) Judge Mason, last evening, and gave his honor one of the soundest thrashings that august person ever had, for fining a union man \$5.00 for "calling down" and striking a dirty scab named Franks for insulting his (union man's) wife. The doctor is in the jug and his honor in bed nursing his scabby bruised body at this writing.

Four hundred rebels, men and women, meet every train at depot, sing rebel songs, and buttonhole incoming strangers and put them next. There are now about 200 scabs—gunmen and all—inside of bull pen and out in woods. The mills were shut down the 10th and 11th. Excuse was too hard a rain. As they never did close down on account of rain when union men run the works, we know it was scarcity of logs and men that stopped business. Bosses' private car in last p. m., leaving this a. m. Have not heard what mission means, but as the Santa Fe's time is up according to rumor, and we have them on their knees, ready for the solar plexus, no doubt a compromise is going to be proposed by the bullies of the job.

Their bluff last week in arresting colored workers for meeting with whites in our hall, did not work for the next day, the colored side of hall was jammed and when we filed out, no gunmen were even in sight. These fine women fellow workers are still picketing the gates and one very pretty and bright little fellow worker girl, Goldie Estes (no kin to Brute Gunman Estes) induced six young white scabs to desert. This is only an instance—there are others. Three cheers for woman, lovely woman. Stand by us, you rebels of every clime. We have got 'em going. Shake your chains and be free.

P. S.—Woe is me! bring on the beefsteak, the amica and open up the sluice gates of your eyes and let the tears flow. Listen! The biggest bully of all the gun toters, Fred Hamilton, sneeringly remarked to Fellow Worker Bud Palmer, that there was no fight in union men, and Bud promptly proceeded to make his face look like a chopping block. Hamilton pulled his gun on Palmer, but Sheriff Gus Martin—who must "have seen the light" lately—stepped in and drew his gun on Hamilton and remarked that this must be a fair fight. Hamilton is a Santa Fe scab gunman. Deputy Sheriff Kinney Reid, the most cowardly bully and most overbearing of the gunmen, interfered and struck Palmer when off his guard.

Fellow Workers Emerson and Baker, who were nearby, were arrested by this dirty bully, Two Gun Kinney Reid, and locked up along with Fellow Worker Palmer. F. W. Baker, who is from Minneapolis, told Reid and his gunmen that if they would lay aside their weapons he would whip hell out of every one of them.

Bully Hamilton is 6 feet 2 and weighs about 250; F. W. Palmer is about 5 feet 10 and weighs 170 pounds.

This makes three scabs laid up for repairs and four of our fellow workers in the jug. Funds badly needed. Answer the call.

CONVENTION CALL TO LUMBER WORKERS

To All Secretaries and Members:

Fellow Workers: The second annual convention of the National Industrial Union of Forest and Lumber Workers is hereby called to convene in the hall of the Southern District at Alexandria, Louisiana, on Monday, May 19th, 1913. All local unions are requested to immediately begin making preparations for the convention, to see that all old members are paid up and as many new members as possible initiated, in order that they may all be represented by a full quota of delegates.

Speakers of international reputation will attend and address the convention, which promises to be the greatest ever assembled by the lumberjacks of North America.

By order of the General Executive Board—Frank R. Schleis, secretary Western District; Jay Smith, secretary Southern District, National Industrial Union of Forest and Lumber Workers, I. W. W.

Always give old address as well as new when requesting a change.

Songs to fan the flames of discontent, 10 cents. Get an I. W. W. Song Book today.